

MAGAZINE  
**ME**  
ENTERTAINMENT

in  
this  
issue

anc.

**THE GHOST-  
RIDER**



**BOBBY BENSON'S**

# B-Bar-B RIDERS

No. 14





## The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the Golden Age and Silver Age of comics. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Superman", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature iconic characters like Superman, Batman, Wonder Woman, and various cartoon animals. A large, stylized purple speech bubble with a black outline is centered over the collage. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a thick black drop shadow, making it stand out prominently against the colorful background of comic books.





Be First

ACT NOW

# GIVEN PREMIUMS

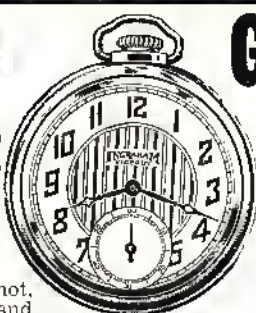
## BOYS - - GIRLS

ACT NOW - TODAY

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles with Tube of Shot, 22 Cal. Rifles, Baseballs and Bats, Cameras (sent postage paid).

Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns, easily sold to friends, neighbors and relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown

in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Don't wait! Act today! Write or mail coupon to us immediately. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. A-102, TYRONE, PA.**



# GIVEN CASH

## LADIES MEN

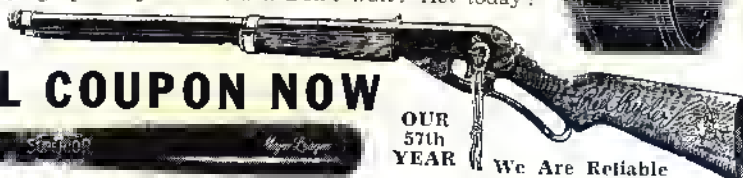
ACT NOW



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OUR 57th YEAR

We Are Reliable



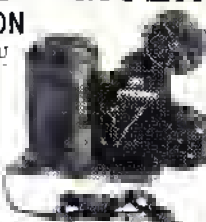
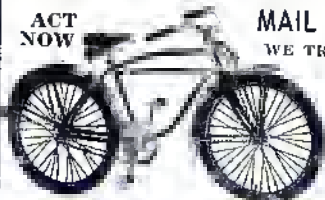
## PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN

ACT NOW

### MAIL COUPON

WE TRUST YOU

OUR 57th YEAR  
BOYS  
GIRLS  
LADIES  
MEN



Movie Projectors with roll of film, Roller Skates (sent postage paid), Latest model Boys-Girls Bicycles, Wagons (sent express charges collect). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold easily to friends, neighbors and relatives at 25 cents a box with picture and remit per catalog sent with your starting order, postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. Act now! Be first! **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B-102, TYRONE, PA.**

## BE FIRST

OUR 57th YEAR



ACT NOW

# GIVEN

Electric Record Players, Radios, Complete Fishing Outfits, large size Ukuleles, lovable fully dressed Dolls over 13" in height (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. Be first. Act Now! **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. C-102, TYRONE, PA.**

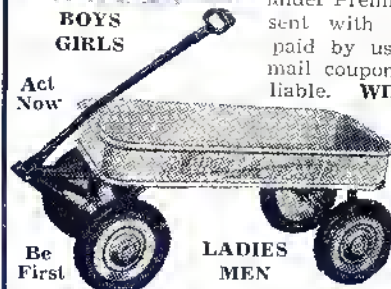
## GIVEN - GIVEN

Footballs, Complete Pencil Box Sets, 22 Cal. Rifles, Alarm Clocks, Jewelry, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or valuable Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. We are reliable. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. D-102, TYRONE, PA.**



BOYS  
GIRLS

Act Now



Be First

LADIES  
MEN



BOYS  
GIRLS  
LADIES  
MEN

ACT NOW

WE TRUST YOU

OUR 57th YEAR

## MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. ME-102, Tyrone, Pa. Dale.....  
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name ..... Age.....  
St. .... RD. .... Box.....  
Town ..... Zone.....  
Print LAST ..... No. .... State.....  
Name Here .....  
Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

BOBBY BENSON'S

# B-Bar-B RIDERS

DEAD MEN — LACKING THEIR HEADS! FACELESS CORPSES LYING HERE AND THERE IN THE BIG BEND COUNTRY! OUTLAWS AND LAWMEN Alike SUFFER THE FEARFUL FATE OF DECAPITATION! WHAT CUNNING MIND IS BEHIND THESE AWESOME DEATHS? WHAT INSIDIOUS BRAIN PLOTS AND PLANS THESE SEEMINGLY SENSELESS MURDERS?

WHEN **BOBBY BENSON** OF THE B-BAR-B RANCH STUMBLES UNWITTINGLY INTO THE COILS OF THE MAN BEHIND THE HEADLESS CADAVERS, IN A VAIN ATTEMPT TO RESCUE PRETTY BETSY HAYES — HE UNCOVERS THE GRIM SECRET OF

*The*  
**HEAD-HUNTER**  
*of*  
**PIRATES PEAK**

THE HEADLESS BODIES ARE FOUND BY DRIED-UP WATERHOLES...



THEY LIE ON THE HOT SANDS OF THE BLAZING DESERT ...



OR, TWISTED AND BENT, THEY ARE DRAPED ACROSS A BIT OF ROTTING FENCE ...



YOU LITTLE FOOL! I'LL ADD YOUR HEAD TO MY COLLECTION — WHILE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!





# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

SOME OF THESE DEAD MEN ARE LAWMEN, BUT A GREAT NUMBER OF THEM ARE OUTLAWS, WANTED ON BOTH SIDES OF THE BORDER! AND NEVER ONCE HAS THE HEAD OF ANY OF THEM EVER BEEN FOUND!



WISH WE HAD THE CASH TO BUILD FENCES AROUND THESE BOGS! THEN WE WOULDN'T LOSE SO MANY STEERS IN 'EM!

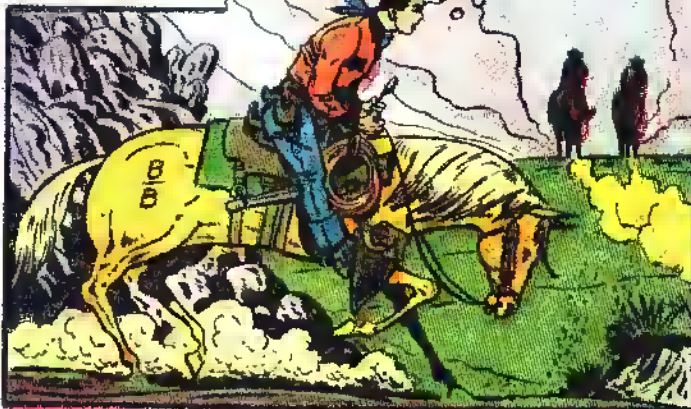


TODAY, ON THE RIM OF THE PIRATE PEAK COUNTRY, WHERE THE HEADLESS BODIES HAVE BEEN FOUND, **BOBBY BENSON** IS PULLING BOG AT THE EDGE OF A QUICKSAND HOLE.

YEGGIRREE! THOSE FENCES WOULD SAVE THE LIVES OF A LOT OF YOU CRITTERS! BUT CASH IS SOMETHING THE B-BAR-B DOESN'T HAVE TOO MUCH OF... SO GIT ALONG, AND STAY AWAY FROM THOSE HOLES!



AN HOUR LATER, AS **BOBBY** QUARTERS ACROSS THE FOOT-HILLS TOWARD THE HOME RAUNCH...



WHY, THOSE MEN ARE HEADING UP INTO PIRATE PEAK COUNTRY!

THERE'S LOTS OF QUICKSAND HOLES IN THAT BADLAND! THEY'LL BE BLUNDERING INTO THEM IF I DON'T WARN THEM!



AS **BOBBY** RIDES FORWARD ONE OF THE MEN CALLS OUT HOARSELY...

JEB-LOOK YONDER! SOME BUTTIN FOGGIN' IT THIS WAY!

LET HIM COME! WHEN HE GETS CLOSE ENOUGH, I'LL PUT A BULLET THROUGH HIS HEAD!



HIGHTAILED IT HERE TO WARN YOU ABOUT THE QUICKSAND UP AHEAD! WATCH OUT FOR—

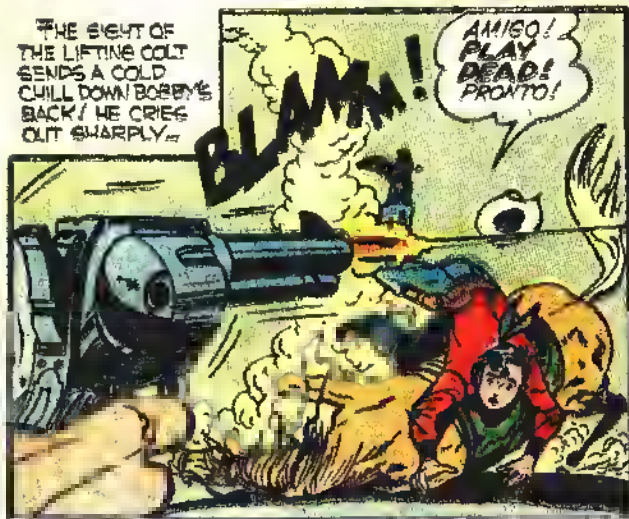
BETTER WATCH OUT YOURSELF, BUB! WE DON'T NEED NO ADVICE!





# BOBBY BENSON'S E-BAR-E RIDERS

THE SIGHT OF THE LIFTING COLT SENDS A COLD CHILL DOWN BOBBY'S BACK! HE CRIES OUT SHARPLY...



I'LL MAKE UP FOR MISSING YOU, YOU LITTLE BRAT! I'LL GET CLOSE ENOUGH SO I CAN SHOVE MY GUN RIGHT DOWN YOUR THROAT!

AMIGO SAVED ME ONCE, BUT NOTHING CAN SAVE ME NOW!



LEB! HOLD IT! SOMEBODY'S COMING! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LET NOBODY KNOW WHERE WE'RE HEADED! LET'S POG IT OUT OF HERE!



MESSE YOU'RE RIGHT! KILLIN' A KID WILL ROUSE UP THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE! I'LL JUST BELT HIM ONE HE'LL NEVER FORGET!



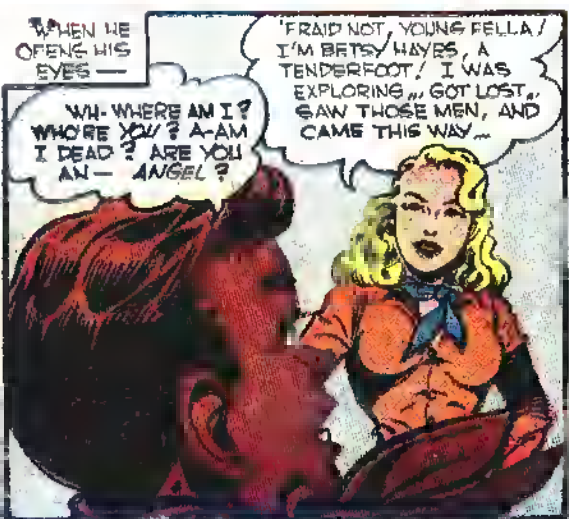
PAIN EXPLODES IN BOBBY'S HEAD AS HE SLIPS BACKWARD INTO A WHIRLPOOL OF BLACK AND RED THUNDER, CRIEGCROSSED WITH JAGGED YELLOW LIGHTNING FLASHES OF AGONY...



WHEN HE OPENS HIS EYES —

WH- WHERE AM I? WHO'RE YOU? A-AM I DEAD? ARE YOU AN — ANGEL?

'FRAID NOT, YOUNG FELLA! I'M BETSY HAYES, A TENDERFOOT! I WAS EXPLORING... GOT LOST... SAW THOSE MEN, AND CAME THIS WAY...



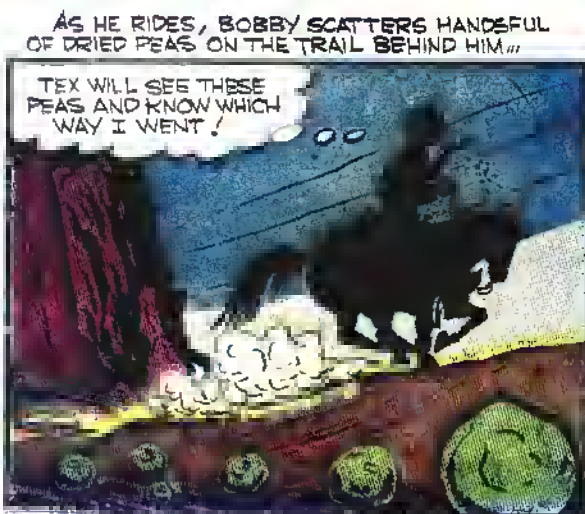
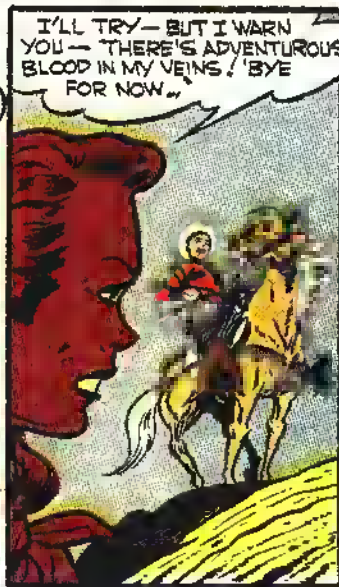
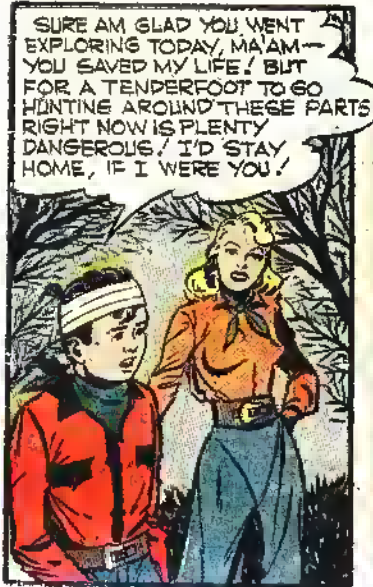
WHEN I SAW THAT — THAT BEAST HIT YOU, I SHOUTED AND YELLED, THEY RODE OFF PRETTY QUICKLY!

SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR FACES — FAMILIAR TO ME. AS IF I'D SEEN THEM... SOMEWHERE... BUT CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE.





## BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS





# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

SOME  
TIME  
LATER...

GULP I NEVER KNEW  
THERE WAS A PLACE LIKE  
THAT UP HERE ON THE  
PEAK! WONDER WHAT  
IT IS?



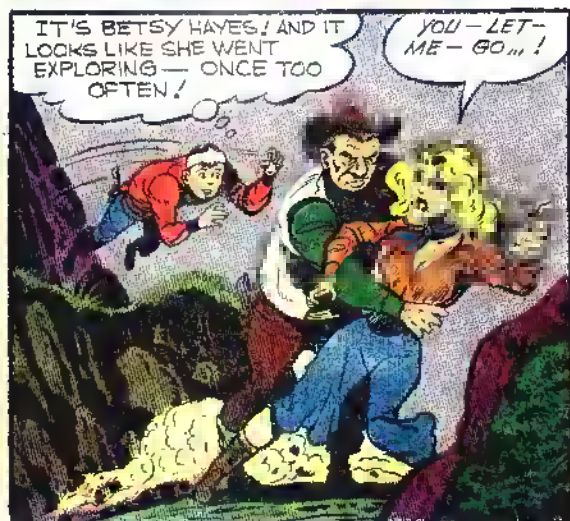
WHA-WHAT  
WAS THAT...?

AAAAAIIIEEE!

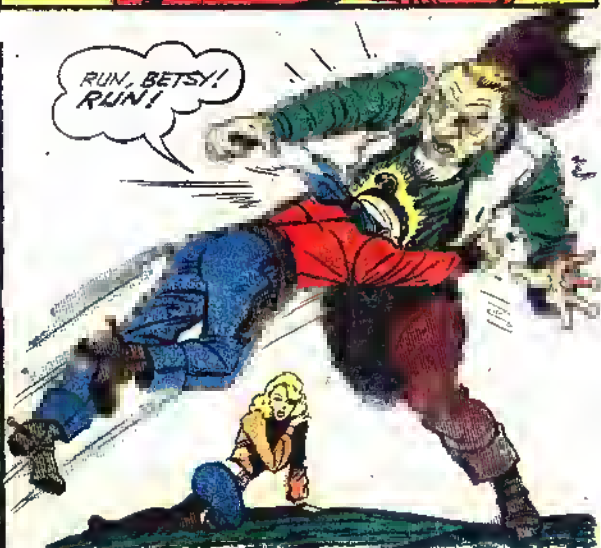


IT'S BETSY HAYES! AND IT  
LOOKS LIKE SHE WENT  
EXPLORING - ONCE TOO  
OFTEN!

YOU - LET-  
ME - GO...!



RUN, BETSY!  
RUN!



THAT'LL  
HOLD HIM  
FOR A  
WHILE!



OHhh, BOBBY!  
I WISH I'D  
TAKEN YOUR  
ADVICE! I -

DON'T TALK -  
JUST  
RUN!



OOOOPS!

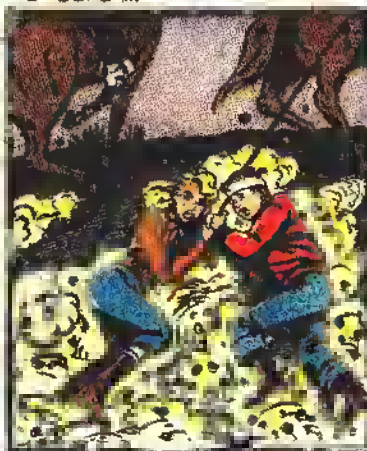




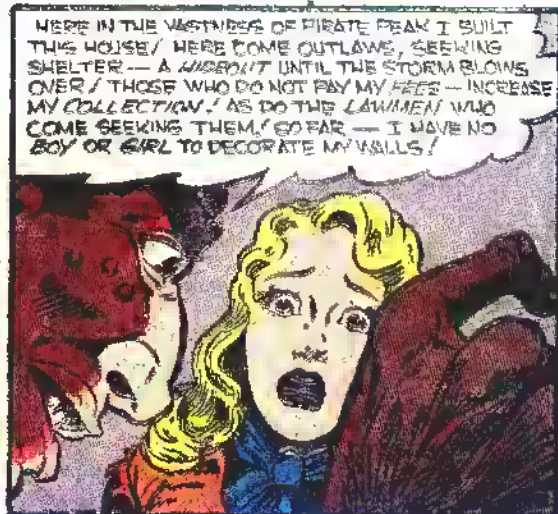
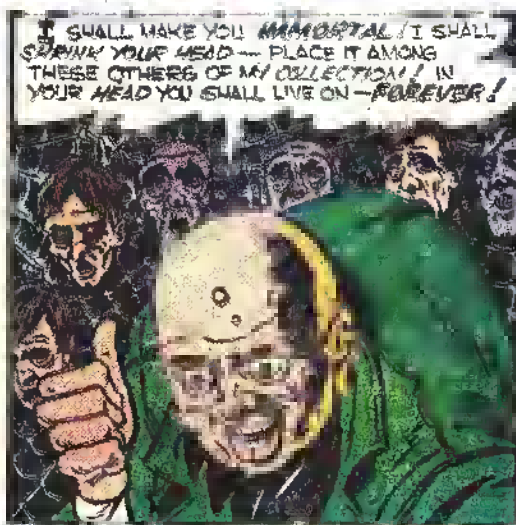
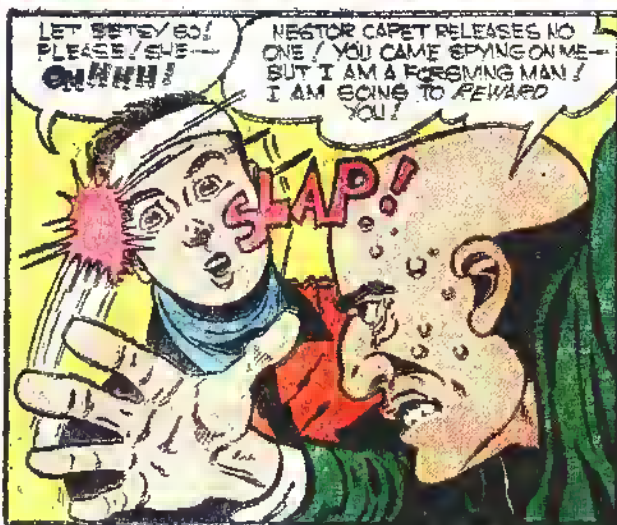
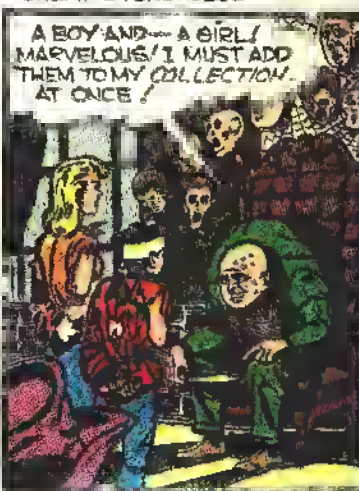
## BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



UNABLE TO GET UP BECAUSE OF THE ROPE THAT TANGLES THEM TOGETHER, BOBBY AND BETSY ARE NEAR FAINING AS THEY ARE DRAGGED ALONG THE GROUND...



THEIR CLOTHES TORN, SKIN SCRATCHED BY THE ROUGH ROCKS, THEY ARE BROUGHT INTO THE GREAT STONE HOUSE —





# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS





## BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

Creeping forward on cautious feet, Bobby finds a stair that leads him to a balcony above the dread operating room.

I WILL ANAESTHETIZE YOU, MY DEAR / YOU WILL FEEL NO PAIN!

you!

GOT TO GET YOU — FIRST TRY! THEN FREE BETSY AND — MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

BUT NESTOR CAPET IS NO WEAKLING / HE ROLLS WITH THE KICK AS BOBBY CRASHES INTO HIM / A GREAT, HAIRY PAW GOES OUT —

THERE WILL BE NO ANAESTHESIA FOR YOU! MY SCAPEL WILL DO ITS JOB — NOW!

BLAMM!

WE ALMOST MISSED THOSE DRIED PEAS, BOBBY! BUT HARK! SAW THE BIRDS FLY UP AS WE WERE TURNING AWAY! WE INVESTIGATED AND FOUND THE PEAS. IT WAS EASY, AFTER THAT.

MAKE A MOVE, YOU MONSTER! GO ON, MOVE! I WANT AN EXCUSE TO SQUEEZE THIS TRIGGER!

WE CAUGHT THE OUTLAWS BY SURPRISE, AND DISARMED THEM! THEN WE HOT-FOOTED IT HERE — JUST IN TIME!

YOU KNOW, TEX — FROM NOW ON, I WON'T MIND WHEN I GET A HEADACHE OR A TOOTHACHE! IT'LL ALMOST BE A PLEASURE!

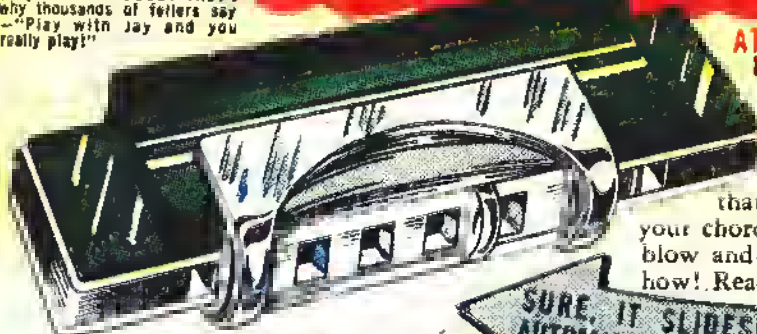




Radio's Super-Special  
**HARMONICA STAR**  
 Cowboy JAY TURNER who  
 teaches harmonica like he  
 plays it—but GOOD! That's  
 why thousands of fellers say  
 —"Play with Jay and you  
 really play!"

# Play Red Hot HARMONICA MUSIC In 8 Minutes Flat!

**RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP  
 WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER-HARMONICA!**



**AT LAST,** a way to get hep to  
 being a real harmonica maestro  
 in a few **FAST MINUTES!**  
 Leave it to Big Jay to dope out  
 a sensational new "SLIDING  
 NOTE FINDER" Harmonica  
 that picks out your notes . . . adds  
 your chords . . . does **EVERYTHING** but  
 blow and take your bows! Fun . . . and  
 how! Read exciting details below!

**SURE, IT SLIDES! PICKS OUT ANY MELODY!  
 AUTOMATICALLY ADDS CHORDS! NO NOTES TO READ!**



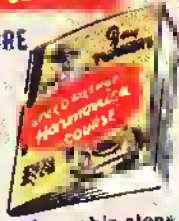
Only  
**\$1**

**A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!**

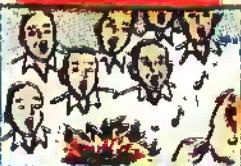
Honest, Pa, you don't know what real fun  
 is 'til you get "harmonica hot" the exciting  
 Jay Turner way! Boy, Oh Boy! Watch the  
 gang gather when you swing those cowboy  
 favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as  
 you roll into "Little Brown Jug" and "Oh!  
 Susanna!" And will you have to beat it *fast*  
 to escape the girls' Sinatra-swoons. Then at  
 dances, hikes, picnics wherever pals and  
 gals get together, who's Mr. Popularity?  
 Nobody else but you!

**LOOK! FREE!**

**JAY'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE  
 SPEED COURSE!**



**YOU LEARN LATEST  
 RHYTHM ROPES**  
 whizzing through Jay's  
 exciting Speed Course!  
 You don't even have to  
 read a note of music. You just whiz along  
 with plain-as-plain **PICTURE** directions.  
 Then in 8 zippy minutes, you're whizzing  
 through harmonica music that makes  
 super-swell listening. Speed Course gives  
 you music, words and "works" for 38 of  
 your all-time favorites like—Yankee  
 Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh, My Little Dar-  
 ling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home  
 Sweet Home, Reuben! Reuben, Comin'  
 Thru' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel—  
 and 30 MORE!



**Star At Outings**

**A CINCH—WITH JAY'S  
 "SLIDING NOTE FINDER!"**

You name it! Be-bop or swing, cowboy or  
 hillbilly tunes, waltzes, hot jazz or jumpin'-  
 jive—Jay's magic **SLIDING NOTE FINDER**  
*actually picks out the right notes for you* as it slides back and forth  
 over the top of your harmonica! You don't fuss around trying to  
 blow through 10 different openings of the harmonica. Instead, you  
 use just **ONE SINGLE** opening in your **MAGIC SLIDING NOTE  
 FINDER**. Right away you're playing the melody. Then, like magic,  
 the **NOTE FINDER** *automatically adds the right chords*—and  
 you're making like a real radio professional!

**GRAB JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY!**

When your pal, Jay, says "No Risk"—he means just that! So treat yourself to this  
 never-before harmonica deal today. Then in 8 minutes flat you're not playing  
 actual tunes, just shout back the **MAGIC SLIDING NOTE FINDER! HARMONICA**,  
 and you get your dollar back at once—**NURF**, this may be your last chance!

**Plus FREE DOPE ON  
 HARMONICA TRICKS!**

Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare  
 all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost  
 Notes"? It's **EASY** with Jay wiring you  
 up on these and lots more professional  
 harmonica tricks!

**RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!**

MAGAZINE ENTERPRISES, 11 Park Place, DEPT. BB14 New York 7, N. Y.  
**OKAY, JAY!** I enclose \$1.00. Show me my **MAGIC "SLIDING  
 NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**, plus **FREE SPEED COURSE**  
 and **FREE** dope on **HARMONICA TRICKS**. If I'm not delighted,  
 I may return the Harmonica in 5 days, and get my \$1 right back.

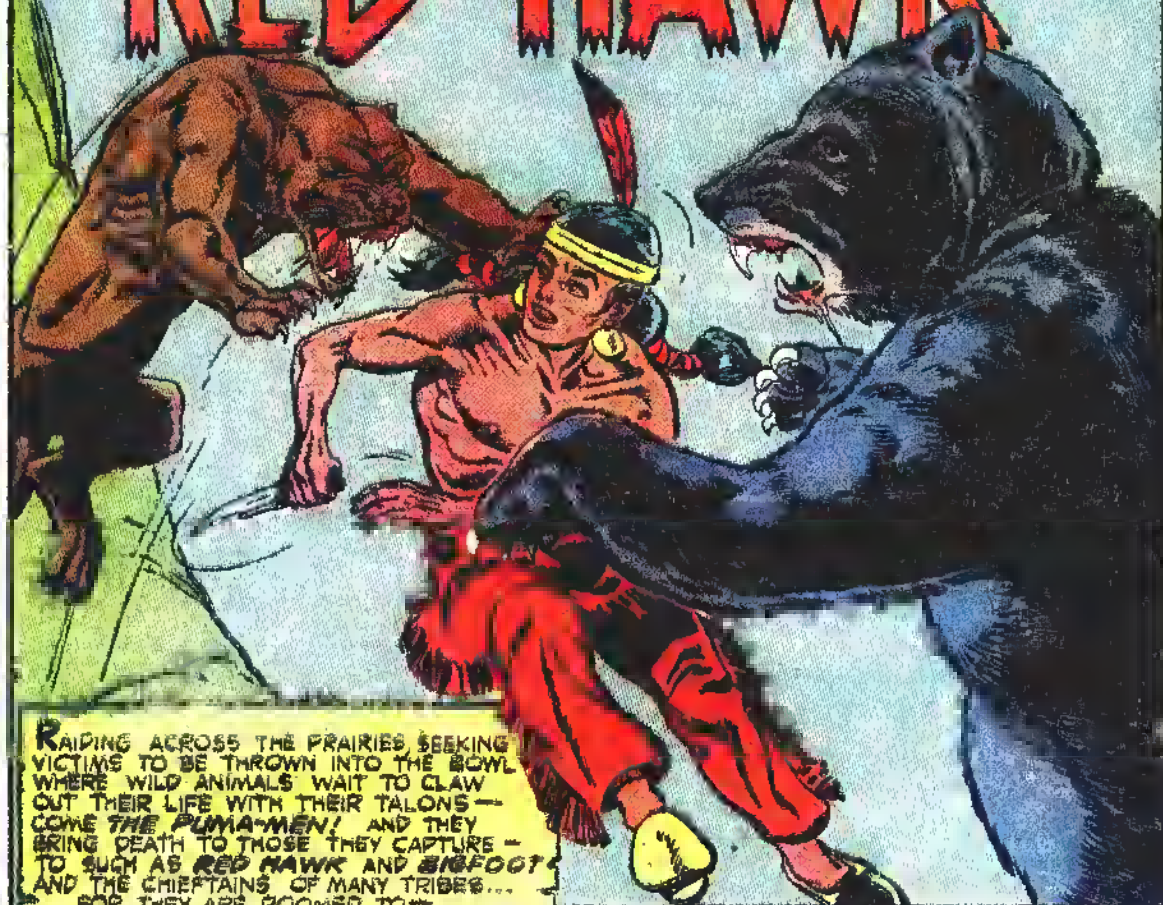
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**SNAP UP JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!**

MAGAZINE ENTERPRISES, 11 Park Place, DEPT. BB14 New York 7, N. Y.



# RED HAWK



RAIDING ACROSS THE PRAIRIES SEEKING VICTIMS TO BE THROWN INTO THE BOWL WHERE WILD ANIMALS WAIT TO CLAW OUT THEIR LIFE WITH THEIR TALONS—COME **THE PUMA-MEN!** AND THEY BRING DEATH TO THOSE THEY CAPTURE—TO SUCH AS **RED HAWK** AND **BIGFOOT**—AND THE CHIEFTAINS OF MANY TRIBES... FOR THEY ARE DOOMED TO—

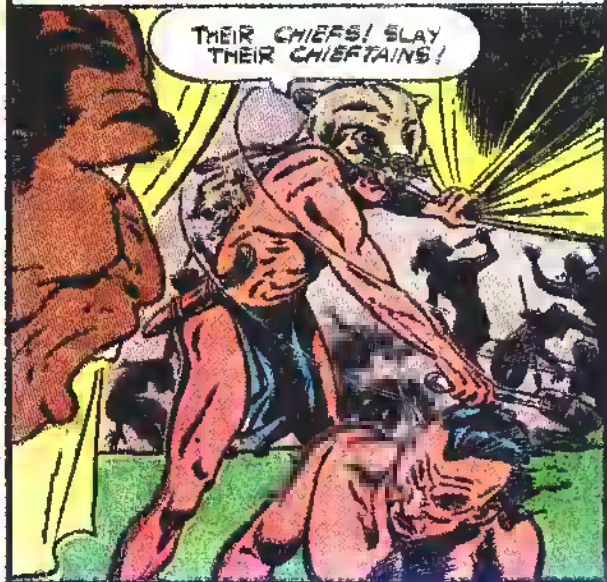
**"THE ARENA OF DEATH!"**

OUT OF THE EARLY MORNING MISTS THEY COME THEIR WARCLUBS AND SPEARS SEEKING ONLY THE WISEST AND BRAVEST OF THE TRIBES...

A WAR ARROW HURLING THROUGH THE NIGHT IS THE ONLY SIGNAL THEY GIVE—



THEIR CHIEFS! SLAY THEIR CHIEFTAINS!



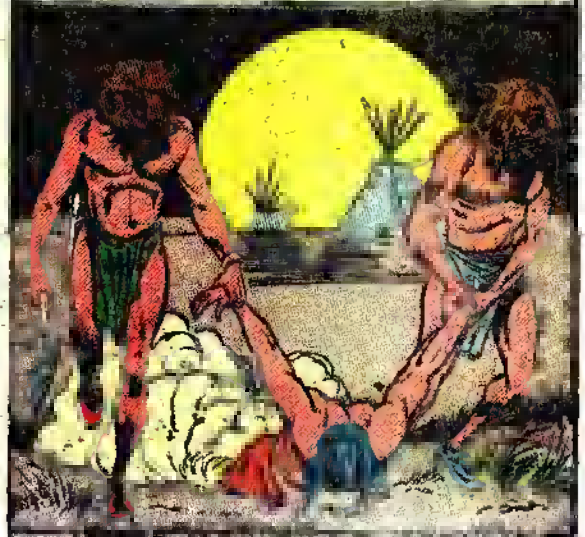


# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

IT IS WHITE BULL, RULER OF THE CHEYENNE, WHO IS DRAGGED FROM HIS TEEPEE —



—AND THE WAR CHIEF TWO MOONS...!



THE CHEYENNES FIGHT — IN ALL THEIR HISTORY THE CHEYENNES ARE GREAT FIGHTERS! — BUT WHAT WARRIOR CAN FIGHT HIS BEST AGAINST MEN WITH LION'S HEADS IN COLD MORNING MISTS? SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR PLAYS A BIGGER PART THAN ENEMY WEAPONS...



BUT WITH THE SUNLIGHT THAT SWEEPS AWAY THE MISTS THE PUMA-WEN ARE GONE AND WITH THEM THE CHEYENNE CHIEFS...

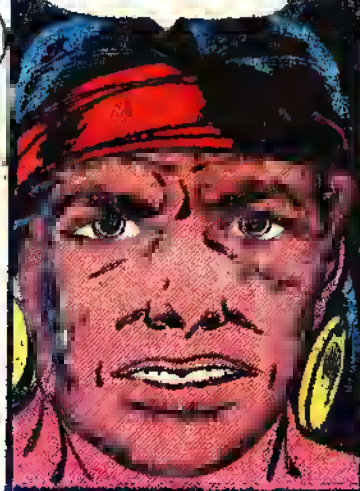
THEY TOOK ONLY THE CHIEFS! WHY? WHY?

HERE COMES RED HAWK! HE WENT AFTER THEM FOR A LITTLE

WAYS. MAYBE HE CAN REPORT SOME NEWS...



THEY WENT NORTH INTO THE LAND OF TWISTED CANYONS! THEY HAVE BEEN RAIDING OTHER TRIBES, TOO — COMANCHE AND LIPAN, ARAPAHO AND APACHE...!



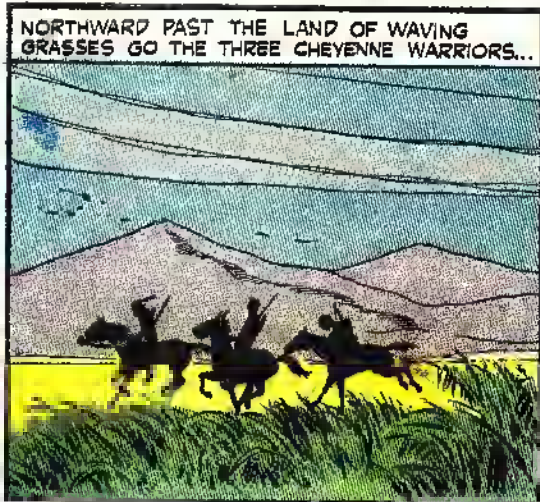
BIGFOOT AND YOUNG BUFFALO AND I SHALL FOLLOW THEM! TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH WE WILL GO, TO LEARN THEIR SECRET...!



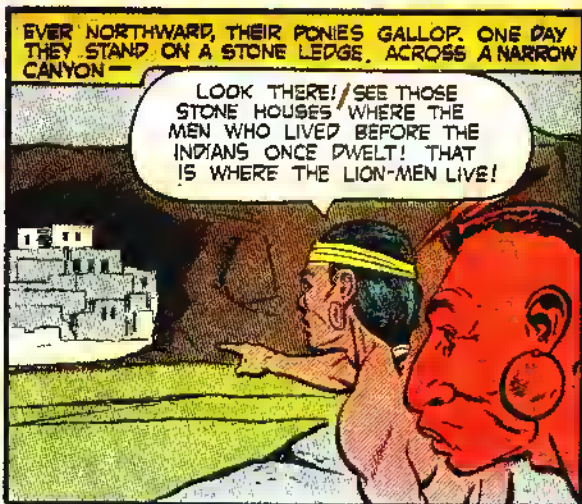


## BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

NORTHWARD PAST THE LAND OF WAVING GRASSES GO THE THREE CHEYENNE WARRIORS...



EVER NORTHWARD, THEIR PONIES GALLOP. ONE DAY THEY STAND ON A STONE LEDGE, ACROSS A NARROW CANYON—



LOOK THERE! SEE THOSE STONE HOUSES WHERE THE MEN WHO LIVED BEFORE THE INDIANS ONCE DWELT! THAT IS WHERE THE LION-MEN LIVE!

THEY DO NOT SUSPECT WE TRAILED THEM! WE MUST SPY ON THEM—LEARN THEIR PLANS—THEN GO BACK TO MAKE UP A BIG WAR PARTY!



IN THE SHADOWS OF A STONE CLIFF, RED HAWK HANGS IN A LOOP OF ROPE...

I CAN HEAR THEIR WORDS FROM THIS HEIGHT, AND IN THESE SHADOWS THEY CAN'T SEE ME!



BELOW HIM A GIANT LION-MAN—WHO CALLS HIMSELF **THE PANTHER**—ADDRESSES HIS FOLLOWERS...

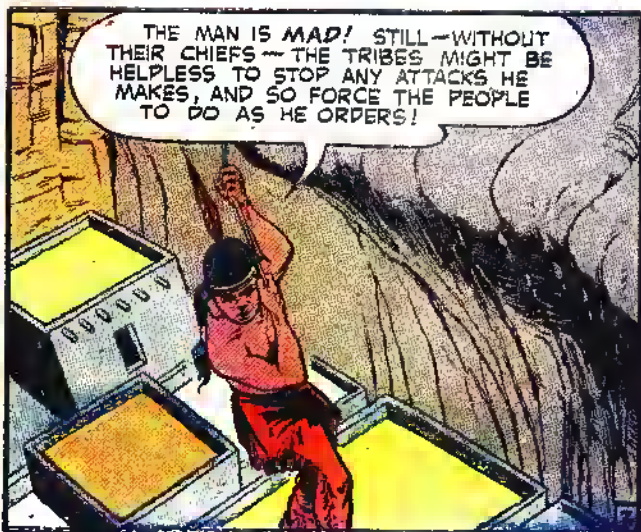
WE HAVE STOLEN THEIR CHIEFS! WITHOUT LEADERS, THE TRIBES WILL BE HELPLESS AGAINST US! YOU, MY FOLLOWERS, WHOM I HAVE SELECTED FROM MANY TRIBES WILL RULE OVER THEM!



I—THE PANTHER!—SHALL THUS BE KING OF ALL THE TRIBES, FROM THE AZTEC TEMPLES TO THE SOUTH, TO THE FROZEN ICE WASTES OF THE ESKIMOS!

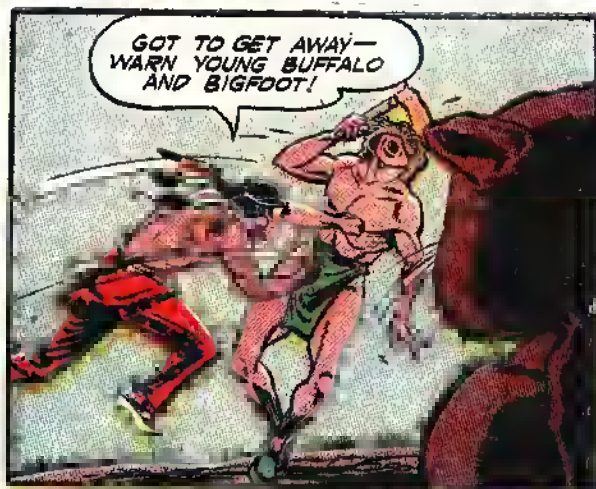
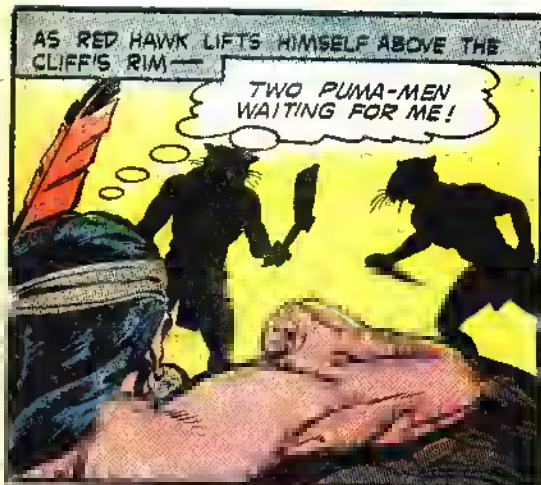


THE MAN IS MAD! STILL—WITHOUT THEIR CHIEFS—THE TRIBES MIGHT BE HELPLESS TO STOP ANY ATTACKS HE MAKES, AND SO FORCE THE PEOPLE TO DO AS HE ORDERS!

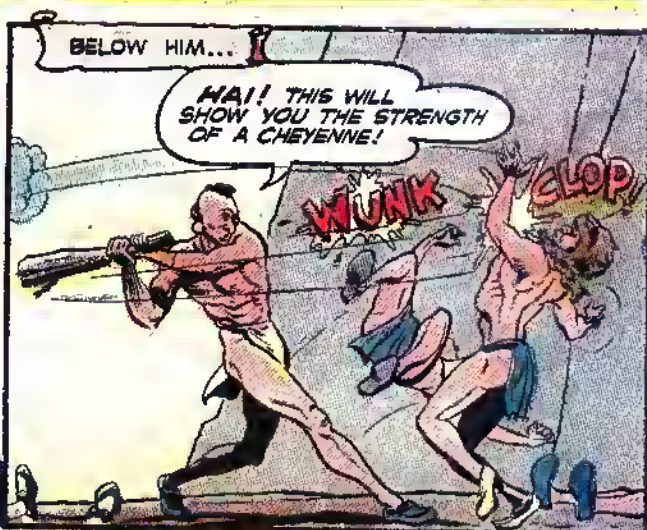
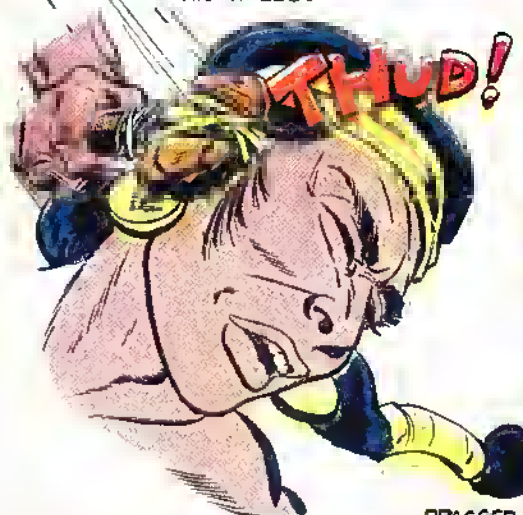




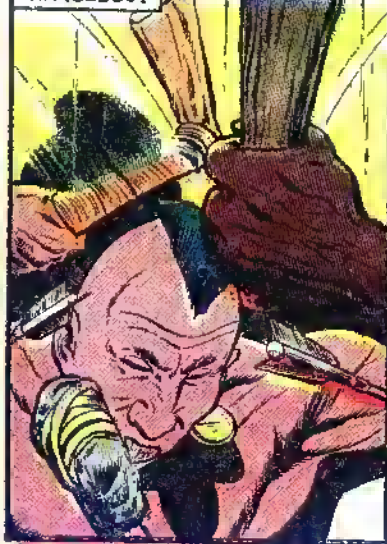
# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



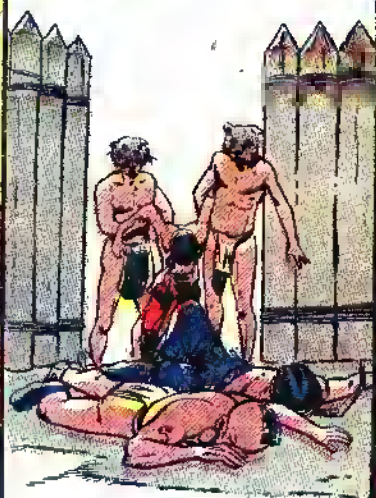
BUT A FALLING WARCLUB HURLS RED HAWK TO HIS KNEES!



WAR ARROWS HISS THROUGH THE AIR—AND PIN BIGFOOT'S ARMS TO THE WALLS! HELPLESS, HE GOES DOWN BEFORE A DOZEN WARCLUBS!



DROGGED FROM THE CLIFF WHERE HE HAS FALLEN, RED HAWK IS THROWN BESIDE FALLEN BIGFOOT, EVEN AS UNCONSCIOUS YOUNG BUFFALO IS BROUGHT THROUGH THE WOODEN GATES OF A GREAT ENCLOSURE...



WHEN RED HAWK OPENS HIS EYES,

WHITE BULL!  
SO THIS IS  
WHERE THEY  
KEEP YOU!

A/E! WE  
ARE THEIR  
PRISONERS!  
BUT THAT IS  
NOT ALL. YOU  
DO NOT KNOW WHAT  
THEY INTEND DOING  
WITH US! LISTEN...!





# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDER

"LISTEN! YOU CAN HEAR THE SNARL OF  
WAA KUA—THE MOUNTAIN PUMA—"



"HARK TO THE HOWLS OF OWEEYDO, THE WOLF!"



"CHAAK! THE GIANT BEAR, RUMBLES  
DEEP IN HIS THROAT WITH FURY!"



THAT WILL BE OUR  
FATE—TO DIE UNARMED  
AS SO MANY OTHER  
CHIEFS HAVE DONE—  
FACING THE FANGS AND  
CLAWS OF THE GREAT  
BEASTS OF THE WILD!



COME! IT IS YOUR  
TURN TO DIE IN THE  
ARENA OF DEATH,  
CHEYENNE!



DEEP IN THE  
HEART OF THE  
TWISTED CANYONS  
LIES A GREAT  
NATURAL ARENA.  
ITS SAND AND  
ROCK-STREWN  
FLOOR IS  
WALLED IN BY  
STONE CLIFFS  
AND COVERED  
WITH THE  
DRIED BLOOD  
OF THE MEN  
WHO HAVE  
FOUGHT AND  
DIED THERE...

I HAVE TO  
KILL HIM WITH MY  
NAKED HANDS—  
SOMEHOW—OR DIE  
UNDER HIS CLAWS  
AND TEETH!





# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



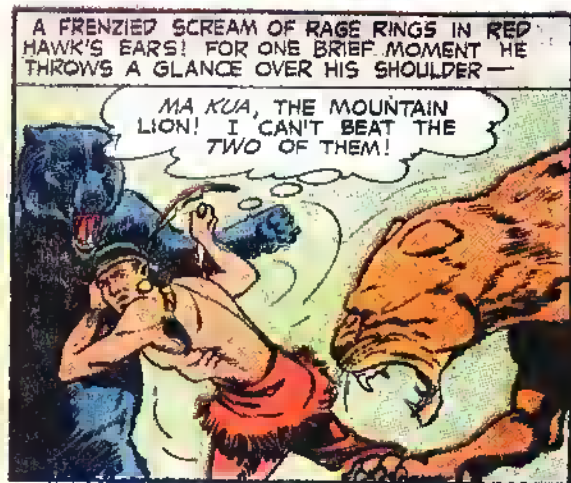
ALL I CAN DO IS  
STAY AWAY FROM HIM!  
AND I CAN'T DO THAT  
FOR TOO LONG! THERE'S  
NO PLACE TO RUN OR  
HIDE IN HERE...



THIS SLIVER OF STONE!  
IT IS STRONG! IT WILL  
REACH DEEP INTO THE  
MIGHTY HEART OF  
CHA'AKA!!

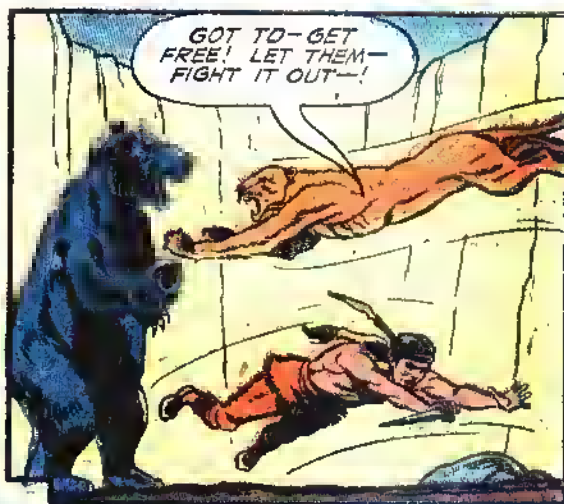


MAY THE WAKAN TANKA  
GIVE ME THE STRENGTH  
TO KILL HIM BEFORE  
THOSE CLAWS PULL  
MY SPINE APART...!



A FRENZIED SCREAM OF RAGE RINGS IN RED  
HAWK'S EARS! FOR ONE BRIEF MOMENT HE  
THROWS A GLANCE OVER HIS SHOULDER —

MA KUA, THE MOUNTAIN  
LION! I CAN'T BEAT THE  
TWO OF THEM!



GOT TO—GET  
FREE! LET THEM—  
FIGHT IT OUT—!



THE TITANIC FURY OF THE GREAT BATTLING  
MONSTERS AWES RED HAWK AS HE CROUCHES TO  
ONE SIDE, STONE KNIFE GRIPPED IN POWERFUL  
FIST...

ROOOWRRR  
GRRROW



MOMENTS LATER —

BOTH ARE WEAK NOW!  
I CAN FINISH THEM OFF  
WITH THIS STONE KNIFE...!



# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



COME! YOU HAVE AFFORDED THE GREAT KING OF ALL THE TRIBES—THE PANTHER!—MUCH ENJOYMENT! HE SAYS YOU MAY LIVE—TO FIGHT FOR HIM ANOTHER DAY!



WHEN HE IS LED BACK INSIDE THE LOG PALISADE, RED HAWK GROWLS SAVAGELY...

THEY'VE GOT ME BACK INSIDE THIS THING—BUT I WON'T STAY HERE!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN A TERRIBLE FIGHT YOU WERE IN! YOU ARE MAD—MAD WITH PAIN...!



I'M NOT CRAZY! I'M TALKING SENSE! WITH THIS STONE KNIFE I'M GOING TO CUT MY WAY OUT OF THIS PLACE! THEN I'M GOING TO GET OUR ALLIES—

ALLIES? NOW I KNOW YOU ARE MAD WITH THE MADNESS OF THE LOCOWEED! WHAT ALLIES HAVE WE?



I WON'T TELL YOU THAT RIGHT NOW! WAIT HERE UNTIL I RETURN...



CLINGING TO THE TOOTH-SHARP TOPS OF A LOG FENCE, RED HAWK SAWS AWAY AT THE THONGS THAT BIND THE LOGS.

THESE ARE OUR ALLIES—THE WILD BEASTS THAT THE PUMA-MEN HAVE STARVED AND TORTURED TO MAKE MORE FEROCIOUS IN THE ARENA!



A ROARING, SNARLING HORDE OF HUNGER-CRAZED BEASTS CATAPULTS THROUGH THE OPENING MADE BY RED HAWK'S STONE KNIFE...

GRRROOWN



# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

A MOUNTAIN LION DIGS HIS CLAWS IN AS A SAVAGE SNARL RIPS HIS FURRED THROAT!

CHA'AKA CRUSHES SKULLS WITH ONE BLOW OF HIS MIGHTY PAW!

ARMED WITH THE FALLEN WEAPONS OF THE DEAD LION-MEN, THE KIDNAPPED CHIEFS BURST FROM THEIR STOCKADE...

NOW YOU MAY SEEK YOUR VENGEANCE! ATTACK...!



THE CHIEFS SOON OVERWHELM THE LION-MEN, FOR THE CHIEFTAINS OF THE TRIBES ARE THE GREATEST WARRIORS, THE MIGHTIEST FIGHTERS! SOMEWHAT LATER ON A HIGH CLIFF—

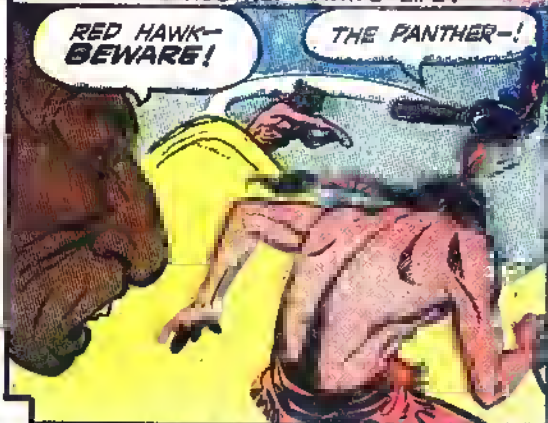
YOU RELEASED THE ANIMALS! YOU FREED THE CHIEFS! YOU DID ALL THIS TO ME! NOW YOU SHALL — DIE!



ONLY A SHOUT OF WARNING FROM BIGFOOT SAVES RED HAWK'S LIFE!

RED HAWK—BEWARE!

THE PANTHER—!



IN THE FIGHTING THAT FOLLOWS, THE PANTHER SLIPS ON THE SAME CLUB HE HURLED...AND PLUNGES DOWNWARD TOWARD THE JAGGED ROCKS BELOW...



THUS ON THE SAME BLOOD-SPATTERED SANDS WHERE DIED SO MANY OF HIS VICTIMS—DIES THE PANTHER, HIS MAD DREAM OF POWER DYING WITH HIM.

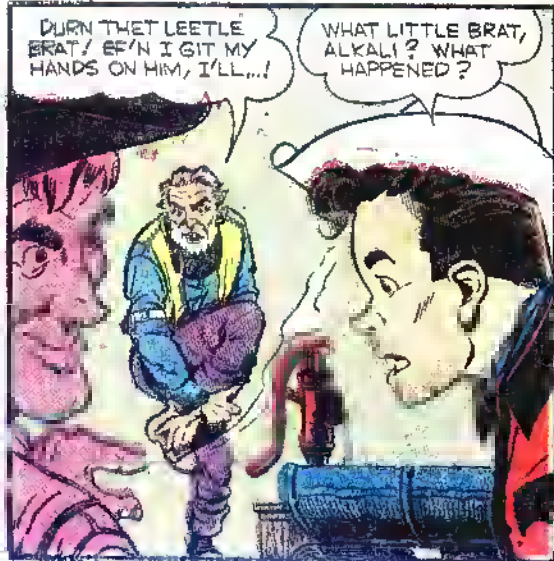
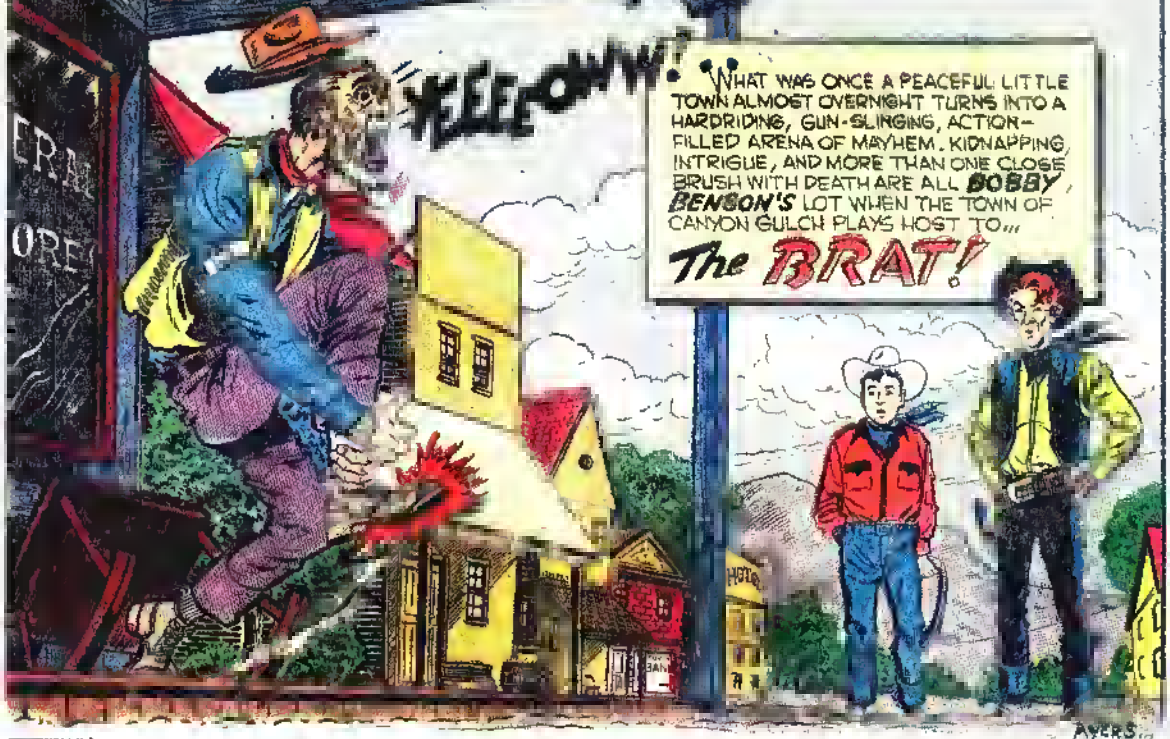


THE END



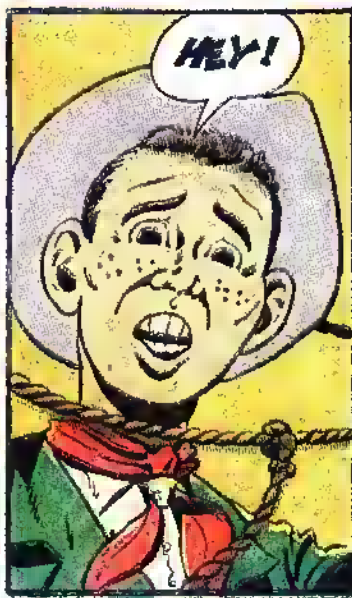
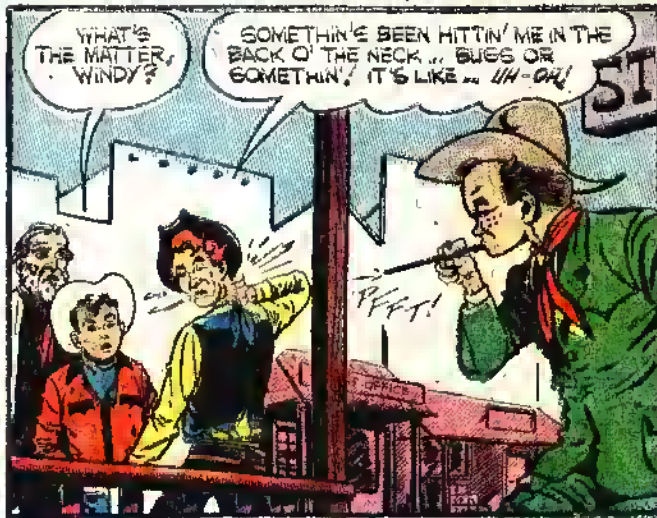
BOBBY BENSON'S

# B-Bar-B RIDERS



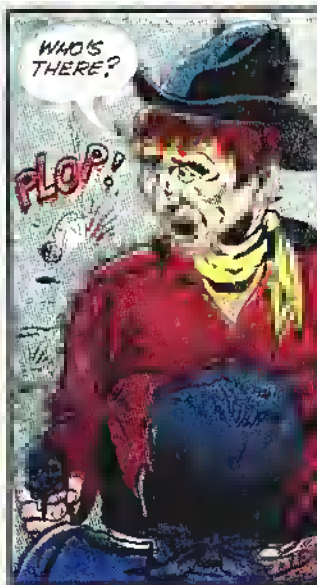
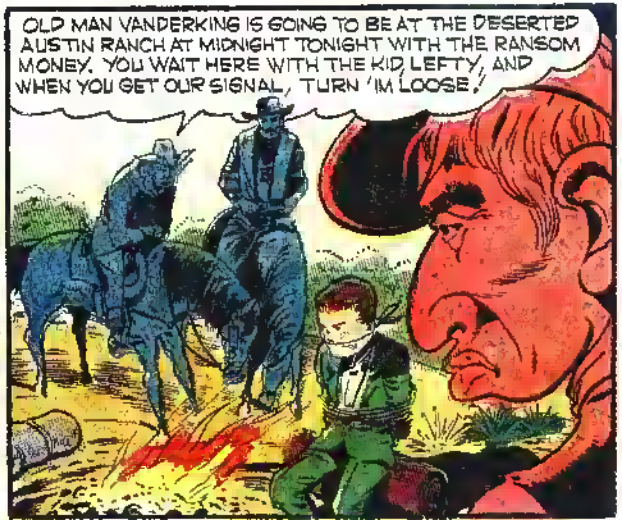
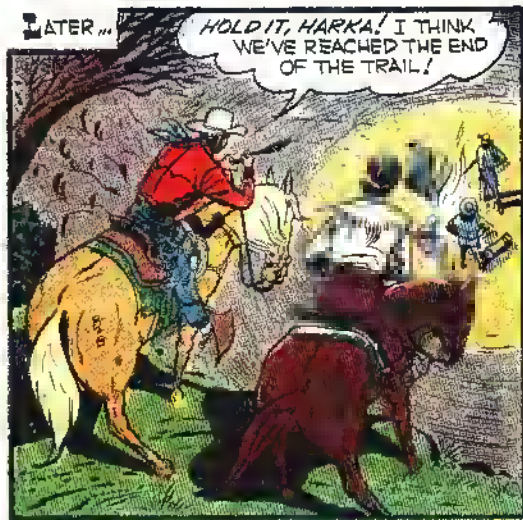
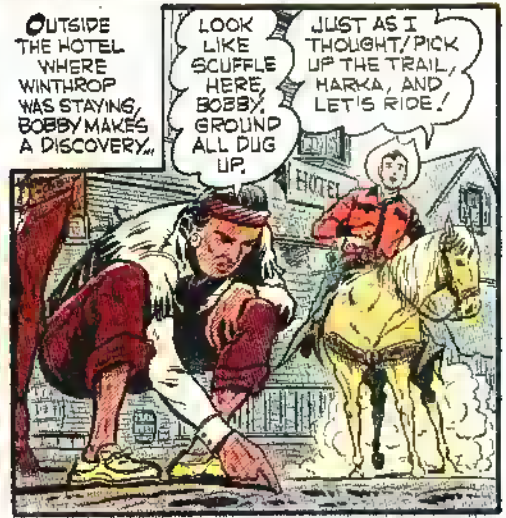
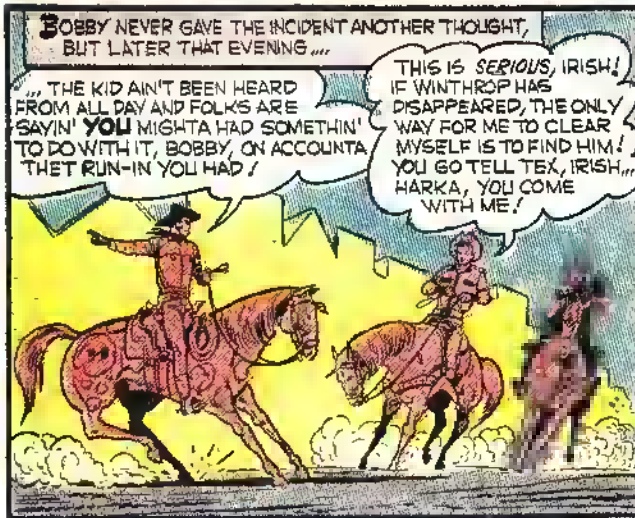


# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



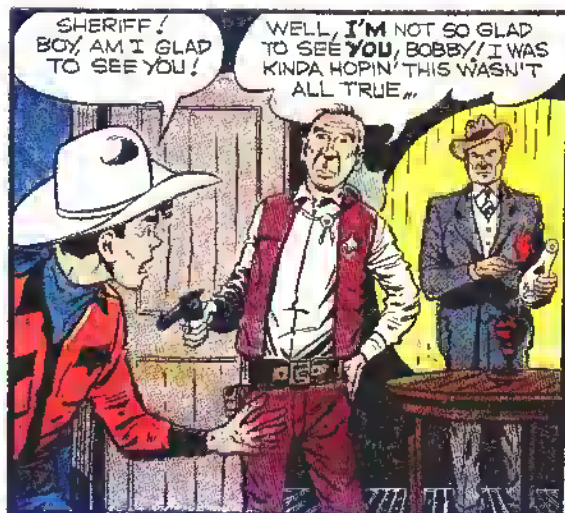


# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



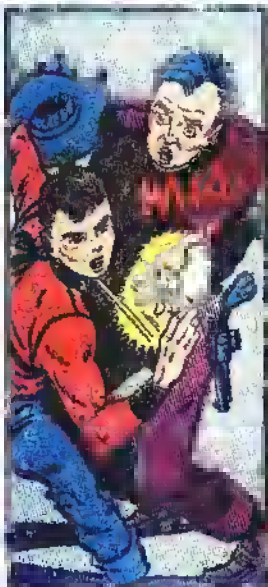


## BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS





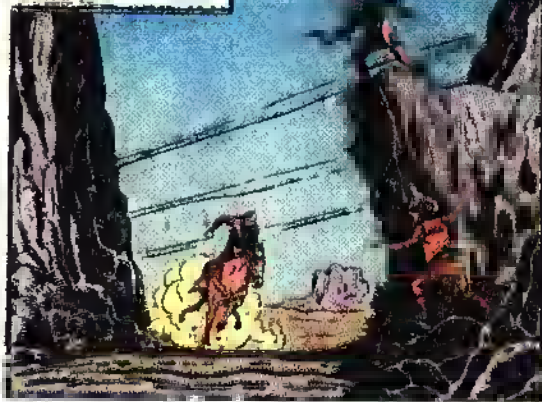
# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS





# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

BUT IF BOBBY WAS LOOKING FOR THE KIDNAPPERS, HE DIDN'T HAVE TO GO VERY FAR, FOR...



OKAY, WATCH IT! HERE HE COMES!

THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO, SONNY!



WE SAW EVERYTHING THAT WENT ON IN THEIR RANCH HOUSE, KID, AND HEY WE GOT PLANS FOR YOU!

GET HIM ON THE HORSE AND LET'S GET BACK TO THE HIDEOUT, JAKE.



BOBBY SPENT A TORTURED NIGHT IN THE KIDNAPPER'S HIDEOUT, AND EVEN THE NEXT MORNING, THERE WAS NO LETTING UP...

WE'RE GONNA KEEP YOU HERE 'TIL YA STARVE TO DEATH AND THEN WE'RE GONNA THROW YOU OUT ON THE DESERT. IT'LL LOOK LIKE YOU DIED MAKIN' A GETAWAY AND NOBODY'LL BE ASKIN' US FOOLISH QUESTIONS ABOUT THAT KIDNAPPIN'.

JAKE, YOU TALK TOO MUCH!



I AIN'T SAYIN' ANYTHING. I JUST WANNA OUCH!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, ANYWAY?



I'M GETTIN' BIT BY SOME KIND OF A BUG OR SOMETHIN'! OUCH!

I TOLD YA NOT T'LEAVE THEM WINDOWS OPEN! NOW GO CLOSE THEM!

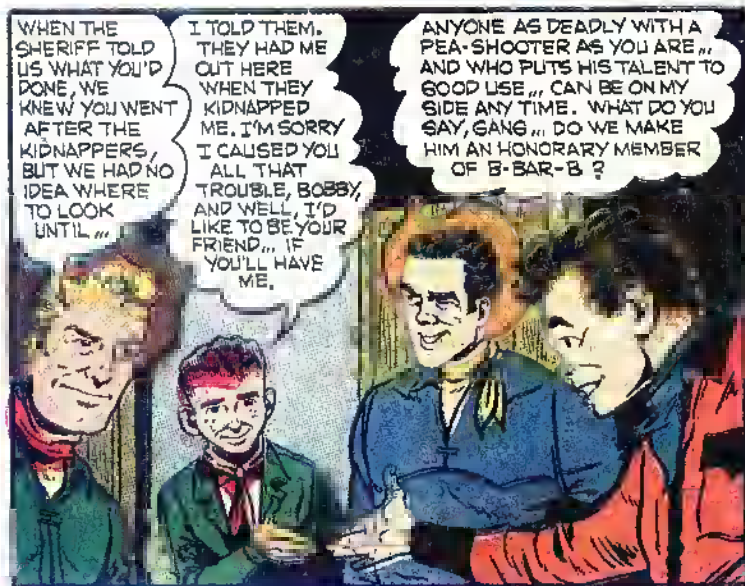
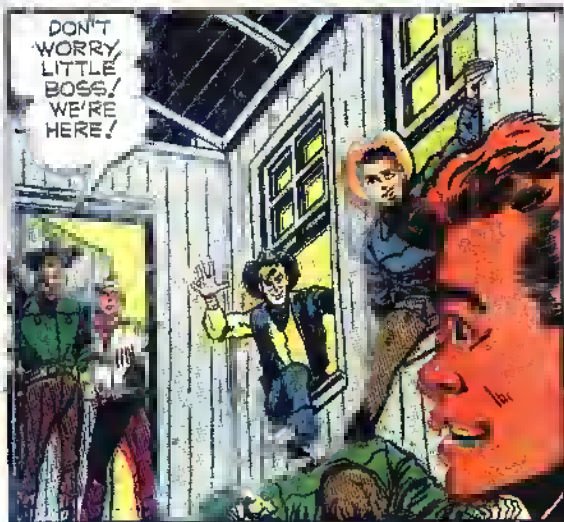


NEVER HEERD O' GNATS AT THIS TIME O' YEAR BEFORE...

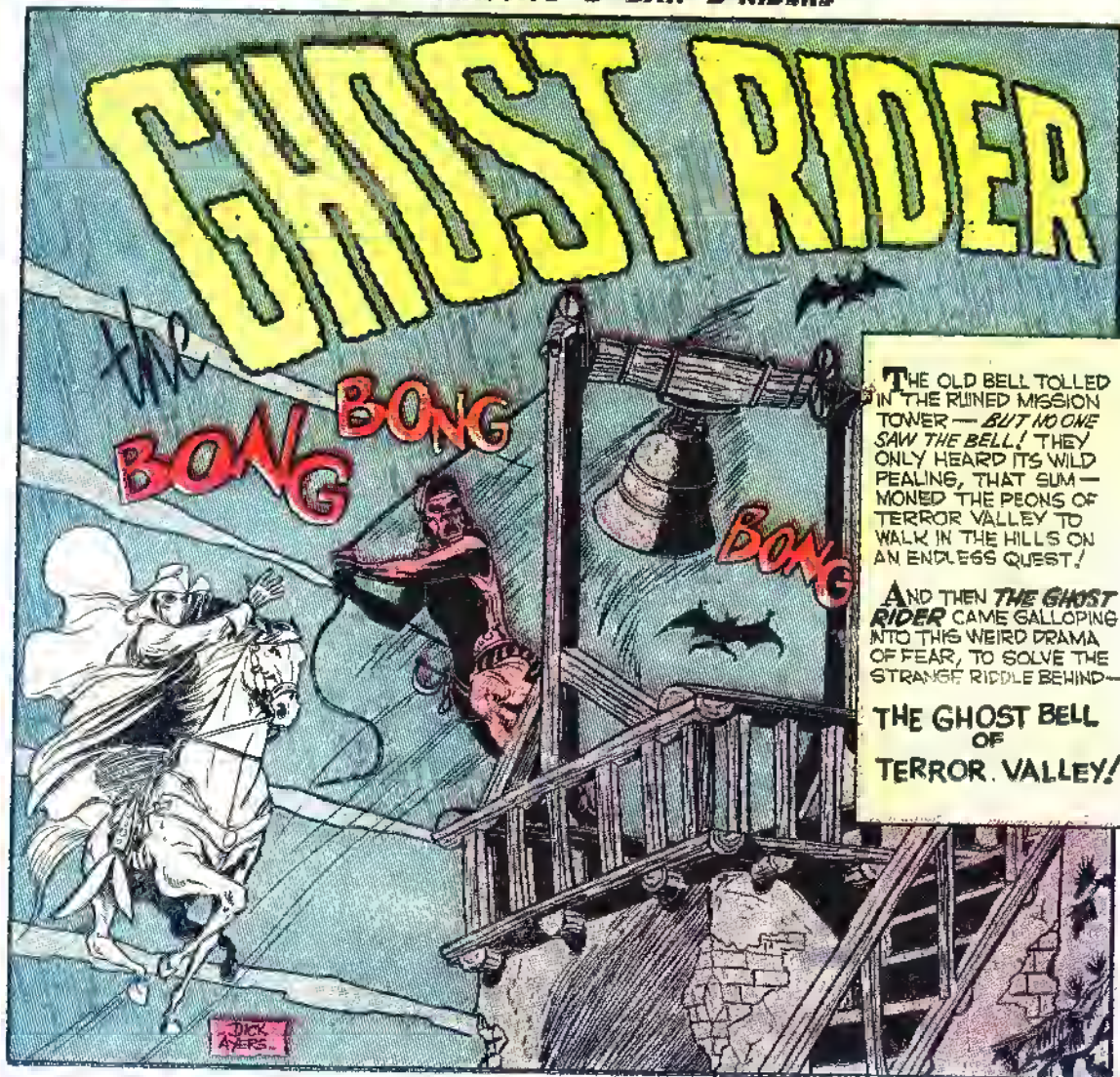




## BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS







THE OLD BELL TOLLED IN THE RUINED MISSION TOWER — *BUT NO ONE SAW THE BELL!* THEY ONLY HEARD ITS WILD PEALING, THAT SUMMONED THE PEONS OF TERROR VALLEY TO WALK IN THE HILLS ON AN ENDLESS QUEST!

AND THEN *THE GHOST RIDER* CAME GALLOPING INTO THIS WEIRD DRAMA OF FEAR, TO SOLVE THE STRANGE RIDDLE BEHIND—

THE GHOST BELL  
OF  
TERROR VALLEY!



CIBOLA WILL HAVE TO WAIT!  
I HAVE FOUND GOLD IN PLENTY  
IN THESE HOPI GOLD MINES!

MANY YEARS AGO, WHEN THE SPANISH CONQUISTADORES UNDER DON FRANCISCO CORONADO SOUGHT THE FABULOUS SEVEN CITIES OF CIBOLA — REPUTED TO BE BUILT OF SOLID GOLD BRICKS! — THEY WERE DIVERTED FROM THEIR QUEST —



MEANWHILE,  
SOME MILES  
FROM HIS  
BASE —

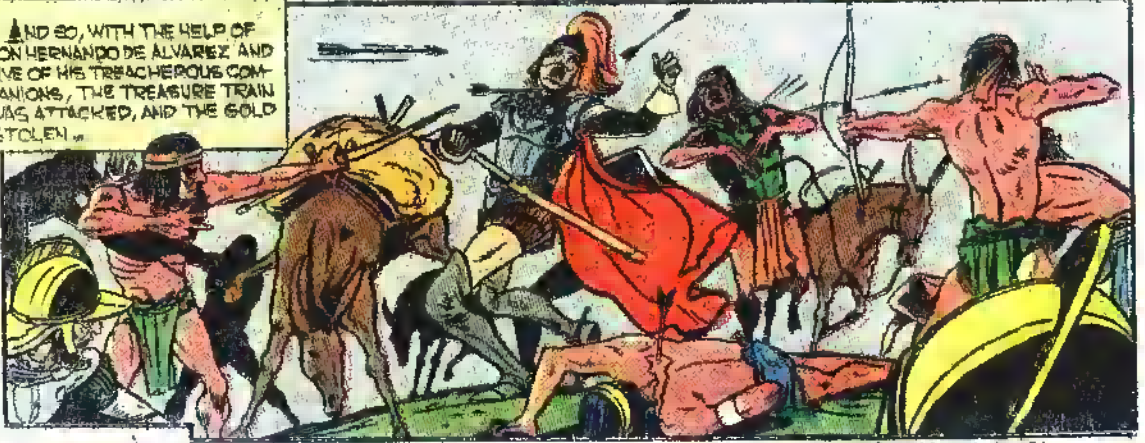
I WILL LEAD YOU  
AGAINST CORONADO'S  
TREASURE TRAIN AS  
IT GOES TO MEXICO!  
YOU MAY HAVE THE SCALPS  
AND GUNS, I WANT THE  
GOLD!

IT  
SHALL  
BE  
DONE,  
DON  
HERNANDO!



## BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

AND SO, WITH THE HELP OF DON HERNANDO DE ALVAREZ AND FIVE OF HIS TREACHEROUS COMPANIONS, THE TREASURE TRAIN WAS ATTACKED, AND THE GOLD STOLEN.



THE LONG YEARS PASS BY, IN THE VALLEY BELOW THE BLOOD-DRENCHED HILLS WHERE THE MASSACRE TOOK PLACE, STANDS AN EMPTY BELL TOWER—



—AND ON MOONLIGHT NIGHTS THE SOLEMN TOLLING OF A BELL IS HEARD, THOUGH NO BELL OR BELL-RINGER IS EVER SEEN.

MADRE DE DIOS! THE ANCIENT BELL RINGS OUT, SWUNG BY THE GHOST OF THE LONG-DEAD ALVAREZ!



ALWAYS, WHEN THE GHOST-BELL TOLLS, THE PEONS OF TERROR VALLEY CRAWL FROM THEIR BEDS—

WE MUST GO AND HUNT IN THE HILLS FOR HIS TREASURE! HIS SPIRIT WILL NOT REST UNTIL WE FIND THE GOLD HE STOLE AND BURIED...



WE WORK ALL DAY IN THE FIELDS.

AND AT NIGHT WE MUST DIG FOR GOLD!



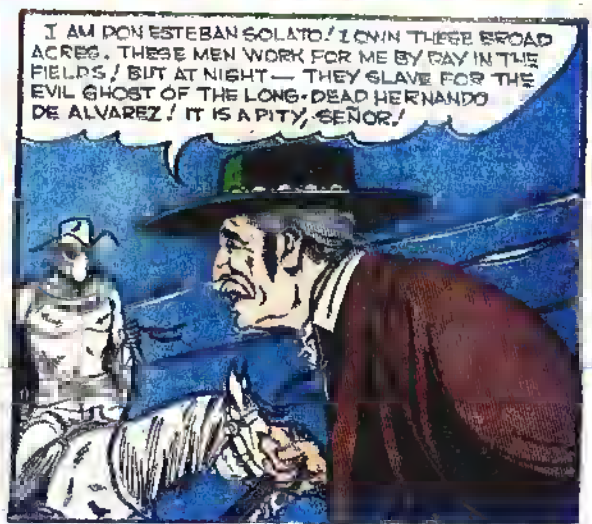
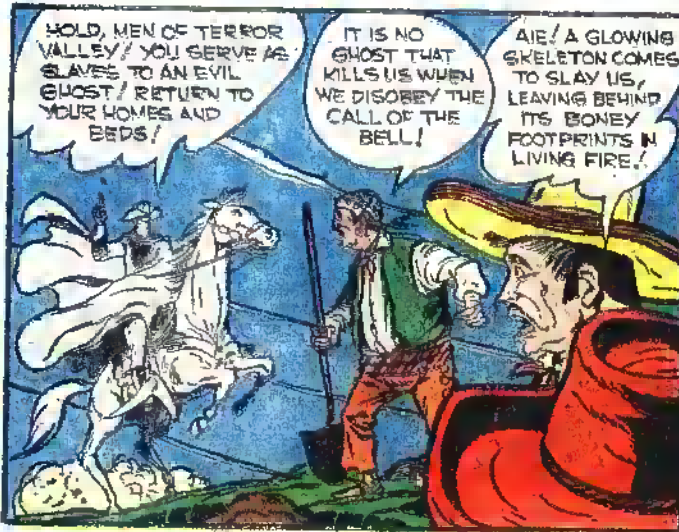
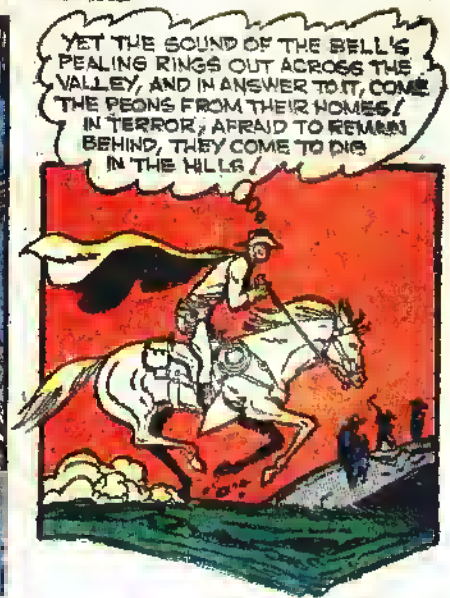
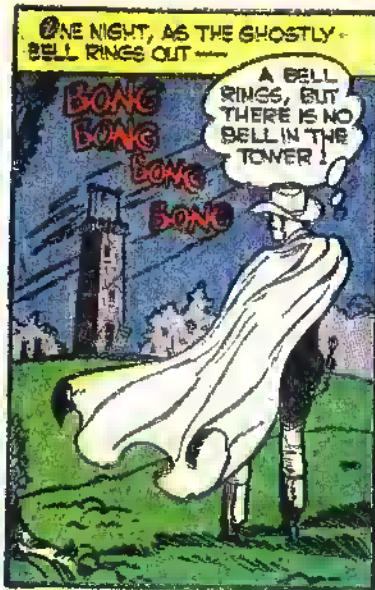
SOME THERE ARE WHO DO NOT HEAR THE BELL, OR HEARING IT, DO NOT ANSWER ITS CALL. IN THE MORNING, THESE POOR ONES ARE FOUND...

THE SKELETON GHOST OF THE BELL-RINGER HAS KILLED MANUEL!





# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS





## BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

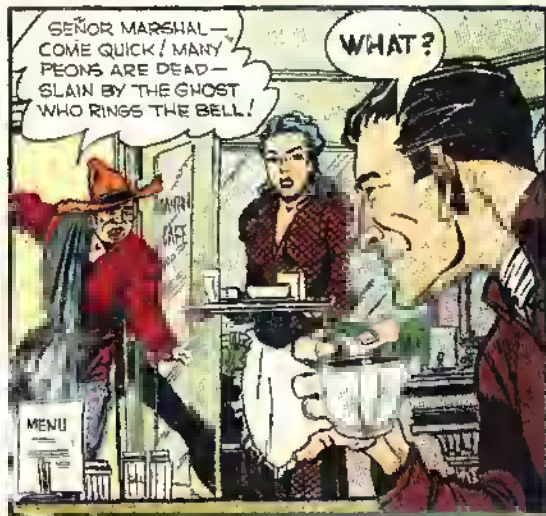


IF THEY ARE NOT STOPPED, THEY'LL DIE FROM SHEER EXHAUSTION! TO LABOR FOR A GHOST—HOW TERRIBLE!

PERHAPS THE TWO OF US CAN CONVINCE THEM NO HARM SHALL COME TO THEM!

AND SO THE PEONS TURN BACK FROM THE HILLS AND DO NOT DIE THAT NIGHT.

IN THE MORNING, FEDERAL MARSHAL REX FURY GETS A CALL TO ACTION...



SEÑOR MARSHAL—COME QUICK! MANY PEONS ARE DEAD—SLAIN BY THE GHOST WHO RINGS THE BELL!

WHAT?



DEAD! FIVE OF THEM—KNIFED OR GARROTED!

THE GHOST DEED IT! THE GHOST!

MARSHAL, WE MUST DO SOMETHING!

THERE ARE NO GHOSTS WHO CAN KILL! SOME LIVING MAN DOES THIS!

SO I TOLD THEM, SEÑOR! BUT THE POOR PEONS WILL NOT LISTEN! MY HEART BLEEDS FOR THEM!



I WILL GIVE YOU ANY REWARD, SEÑOR, IF YOU CAN HELP MY PEONS! THEY ARE FRIGHTENED OUT OF THEIR WITS! SIGH!

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN, DON ESTEBAN! AND NOW—ADIOS!

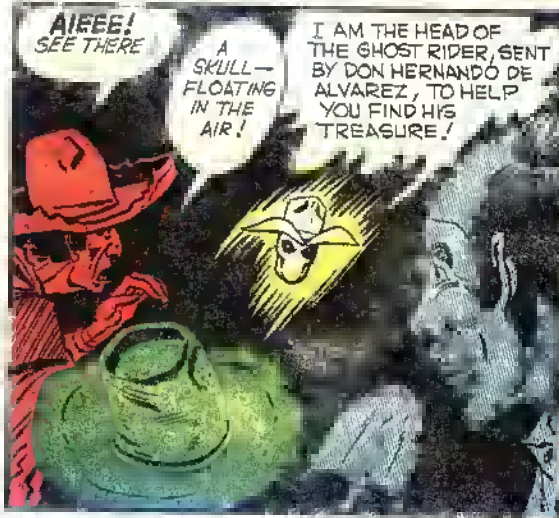
TWO NIGHTS LATER, THE GHOST BELL PEALS LOUD ACROSS THE VALLEY—



THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO LET THEM GET THE REST THEY NEED, TO ERASE THE FRIGHT FROM THEIR EYES...

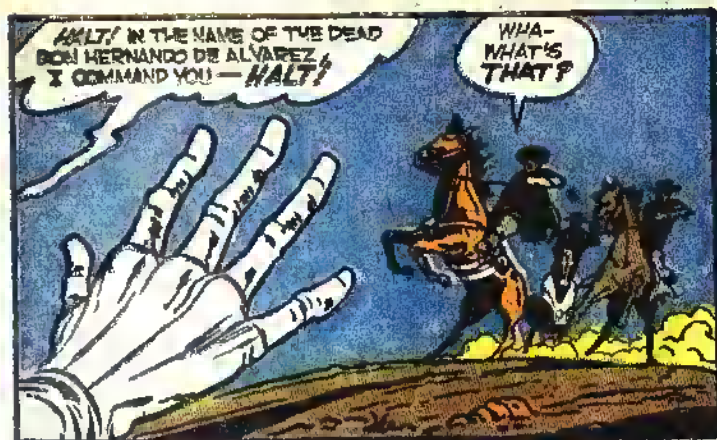


# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS





# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



HALT! IN THE NAME OF THE DEAD  
DON HERNANDO DE ALVAREZ /  
I COMMAND YOU — HALT!

WHA-  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

HIS BLACK CLOAK SHROUDING ALL OF HIM BUT HIS GLOWING HAND,  
THE GHOST RIDER CALLS OUT IN A SEPULCHRAL VOICE —

I AM THE GHOST RIDER! MASTER  
OF THE MIDNIGHT HOURS / COMPANION  
OF GHOULES AND WARLOCKS / I SAY  
TO YOU — GO BACK! THIS TREASURE  
IS NOT FOR YOU!



A TERRIFIED HORSEMAN DRAWS  
AND FIRES AT THE GLOWING  
HEAD THAT IS PAINTED ON THE  
MIDNIGHT RIDER'S CLOAK...

THERE ARE NO GHOSTS!  
I'LL PROVE — AWWWWK!  
MY BULLET WENT RIGHT  
THROUGH HIM!



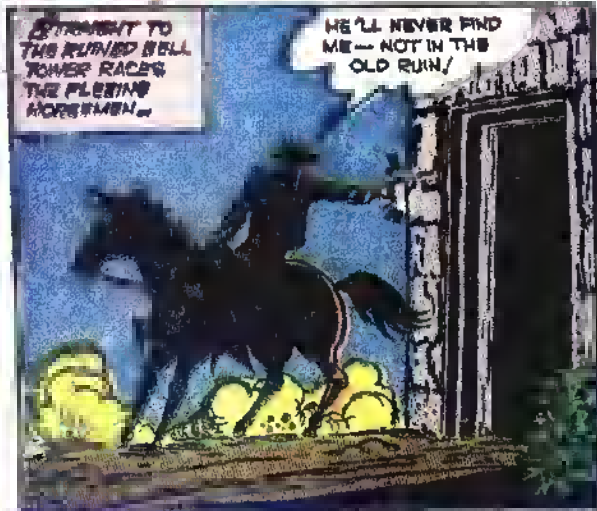
FRIGHT AT THE SUPERNATURAL  
ALWAYS CHILLS THE BLOOD / IN  
FEAR, THEN, THE HORSEMEN  
TURN AND BOLT. ONLY ONE OF  
THEM — HIS GREED MASTERING  
HIS TERROR — PAUSES LONG  
ENOUGH TO SNATCH AT A BAG  
OF GREAT GOLD NUGGETS...



THE PRONS ARE LONG GONE —  
FROZEN IN FEAR / THE NIGHT  
RIDERS WHO TRILED THEM ARE  
RACING AWAY, TOO. ONLY ONE  
THING REMAINS — TO TRAIL THE  
MAN WHO STOLE THAT BAG  
OF NUGGETS!



STRAIGHT TO  
THE RUINED BELL  
TOWER RACES  
THE FLEEING  
HORSEMEN...



HE'LL NEVER FIND  
ME — NOT IN THE  
OLD RUIN!

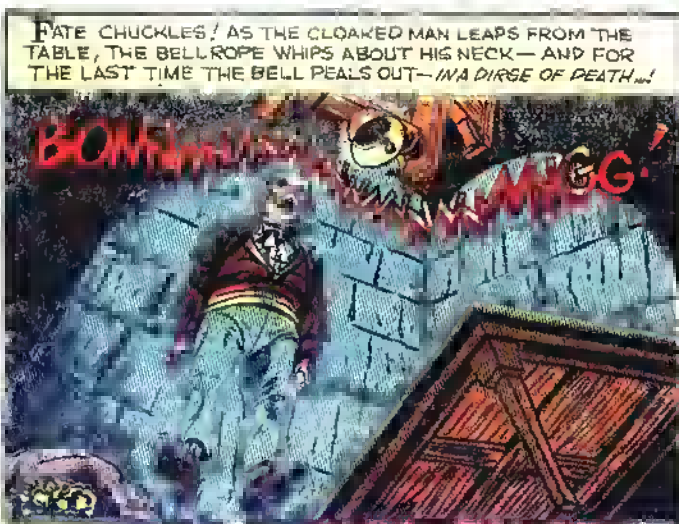
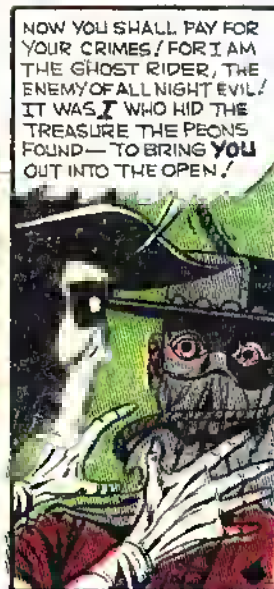
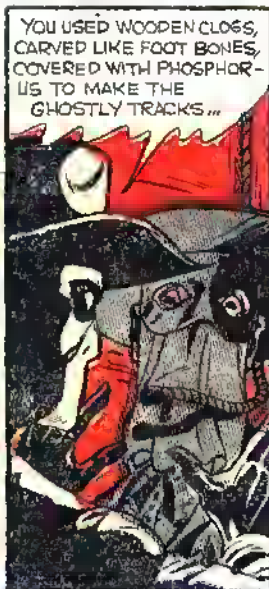
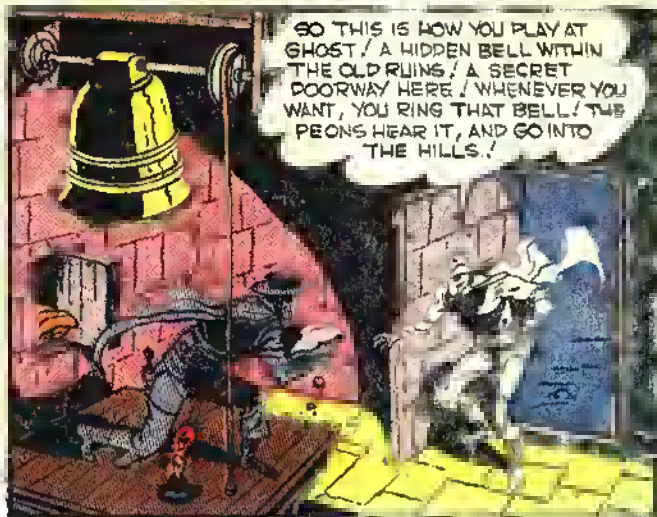
A  
MOMENT  
LATER —



HE ENTERED  
THIS BELL TOWER —  
BUT HOW?



# BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS





# Cowboys! Cowgirls!

HERE'S WHAT THE B-Bat-BRIDERS CHEW!

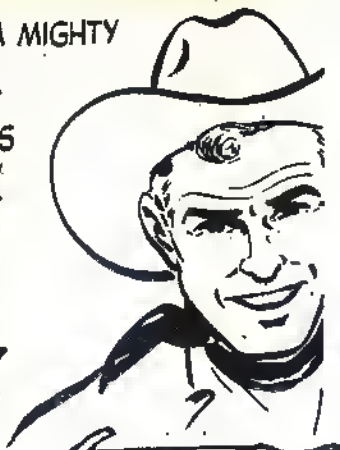


BOY! **CHICLETS** ARE FOR ME!  
THEY'RE FLAVORED ON  
THE OUTSIDE **AND**  
THE INSIDE! THE  
FLAVOR LASTS AND  
LASTS! AND YOU  
GET **12** OF 'EM FOR  
ONLY A NICKEL!

*Bobby Benson*

PARDNERS, I'M MIGHTY  
PROUD OF  
THESE WHITE  
TEETH. THAT'S  
WHY I CHEW  
**DENTYNE**  
TO HELP  
KEEP THEM  
THAT WAY!

*Tex*



THUH ONLY BREATHLESS  
MOMENTS OL'  
WINDY EVER HAS  
IS WHEN AH'M  
CHAWIN' THIS  
HERE **DENTYNE**...  
THUH GUM WITH  
THUH (GASP)  
BREATH-TAKIN'  
FLAVOR!

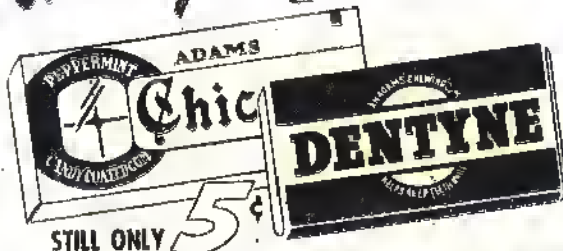
*Windy*

UMM! ME GO  
'LONG WITH  
LITTLE BOSS.  
ME LOVE  
**CHICLETS**  
CANDY-COATED  
GUM.

*Harka*



TASTE...  
TIME...  
COUNT THE  
DIFFERENCE



THE GUM  
WITH THE  
BREATH-TAKING  
FLAVOR!

BE SURE TO LISTEN TO THE COWBOY KID-"BOBBY BENSON".  
EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON ON COAST-TO-COAST MUTUAL NETWORK!  
See your paper for time and station

American Chic Company



**LAST CHANCE AT THIS LOW PRICE!**

# LIFETIME CHRONOGRAPH STOPWATCH—WINDOW CALENDAR WRIST-WATCH PRECISION JEWEL

Comes with Handsome  
Matching Expansion Band  
**AT NO EXTRA COST!**  
**WEAR AND ENJOY**  
This Watch on

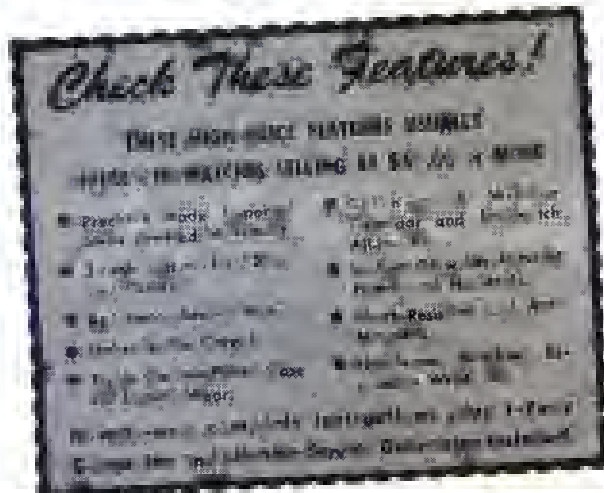


## 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

*This Swiss-Precision Watch is Also a*

- **TACHOMETER:** Measures speeds of moving objects.
- **TELEMETER:** Measures distance between points,
- and
- **12 HOUR RECORDER**

*It's Also*  
**SHOCK-RESISTANT**  
and **ANTI-MAGNETIC**



## ONE-YEAR GUARANTEE

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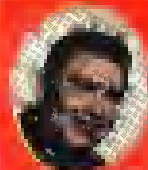
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